

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

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THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1907.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE RAILROADS

George Gould, one of the country's most prominent railroad magnates, has to say on the subject of railroad management that if the government believes it can manage our railroads better than we can, and if it wants to operate them, he has no objection to selling his properties. He would sell to the government as willingly as to an individual or to a company. As a railroad man, this is how he feels on the question of government ownership of the railroads. But the government could not manage these properties successfully. Private enterprise is better equipped, he says, for directing railroads than the government would be, and succeeds where the government would fail.

This view of the matter is the one probably taken by those directing all the great railway interests. The directors are men of business. None of them would be unwilling to sell at a fair price, but they are all out after the coin, which fact would make a great difference in the valuation of the commodity they have to sell. The bare cost of steel rails and ties and rolling stock would by no means be considered as fairly representing the value of the great railroads.

The railroad magnates will be willing to sell at such time as they believe it will be more profitable to sell than to retain; and at that time they would make no distinction between selling to the government or to individuals. Indeed, the government, backed by all the taxpayers, would be likely to do less bargaining than individuals, and would consequently be rightly considered so much the better customer.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, dealing with this phase of the situation, says:

"This is something that all sane persons ought to realize. It is something, however, which the advocates of government ownership do not appear to think about. Ownership, moreover, is to be the issue in 1908 whether Bryan or Hearst is the Democratic nominee in that year. Both advocate ownership. Many Democrats opposed the idea when it was put forward first by Bryan in his Madison Square garden speech. Some Democrats oppose it still. The opposition, however, is getting feeble and feeble every day. The rank and file of the Democratic party, which does just as little thinking in matters of detail on this proposition as do Bryan or Hearst, favor ownership. It will sweep the convention of 1908, no matter who is to head the ticket."

It being evident that the railroad men, although convinced that the government cannot successfully operate the roads, are still willing to sell for a profit such as they will be sure to demand and get if the Democrats come into power two years hence, it is up to the people to decide whether or not they wish to see their money sunk in a profitless transaction.

The Republican party candidates in 1908 will stand for government of the safe and conservative variety;

the Democratic for government at a loss. Which would you choose?

BIRDS' EYE-VIEWS

Don't yo' think, believers, Things allus come yo' way; Yo'll have yo' time o' trouble Same as I've had my day!

Prof. Lowell is satisfied that there is a good crop of vegetation on Mars. The question now arises: Is it cultivated?

To fine a man five dollars for spitting on the sidewalk in Boston is a shame, considering what Boston calls sidewalks.

After the municipal election is over, it is hoped that no one will waste time conjecturing what the result would have been if the women had voted.

Seattle ministers are hard after the skating rinks. Having opposed a man's getting a skate on, they do not now intend that he shall have a pair of them.

A Reading, Penn., hen lays lots of eggs and crows loudly. Another encroachment of the feminine on territory supposed to be monopolized by masculinity.

While we have all been accepting the fact that Moran was down and out, someone informs us that he is still district attorney. Yes, still one but not a still one.

The Balkan states have the highest percentage of centenarians in Europe; but it would take one of those peasants a thousand years to live a good American half century.

Did you ever imagine you would see a time when the Socialist vote in New Hampshire would represent the balance of power on which hung the immediate issue of a gubernatorial election?

If the promises of our very good friend Santos Dumont are to be credited, the skies are about to fall, which recalls the saying that when that happens the catching of larks will be out of date.

The discontented Utos got all they wanted from the government; rations for the winter and new hunting grounds promised for next spring. It occurs to us that the Indians seized the former from almost under the face and eyes of the troops—a pretty good indication that the officers in charge weren't of the General Miles brand.

OUR EXCHANGES

Humility

A man I met outbraved me in debate, Frowning, Jovial, at all I said would say;

At once the arraigner and the judge of fate, Counseling humility he went his way.

—C. L. Botts in Appleton's Magazine, January number.

There's A Difference in Presidents
It is gratifying to learn that the National Assembly in Panama has given President Amador formal permission to leave the country, and that he will consequently be able to return President Roosevelt's visit. President Roosevelt, it will be recalled, did not think it necessary to ask anybody's permission to call on President Amador.—Providence Journal.

Statement Accepted

The pitchfork senator announces that he is ready to lead a lynching mob at any time. Nobody doubts it. —Portland Express.

Certainly Not

Mr. Roosevelt has an article in The Century Magazine on "Loud Sounding Heroes." There is, of course, nothing personal in it.—Atlanta Constitution.

At Portsmouth Navy Yard, You Mean

There seems to be a difference of opinion among the various newspapers as to whether President Roosevelt is recuperating at Pine Knot or at Pine Knot. It is to be hoped that the matter won't develop such serious complications as followed the holding of the Portsmouth peace conference at Kittery.—Lowell Mall.

Nor Ours

See by the paper that a purse containing \$1,000 lay on a New Jersey road three days. Well, it wasn't ours.—Springfield News.

Including Portsmouth

The New York World says that the United States treasury has been a football for New York bankers and speculation long enough. The whole country will agree with the World in this.—Concord Patriot.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Of The Better Sort

The four act play which has been so skillfully evolved from the novel "Thorns and Orange Blossoms," is meeting with splendid reception at the hands of patrons of the theatre. The staging is excellent and the costumes of the ladies in the cast are very handsome. "Thorns and Orange Blossoms" is a comedy drama of the better sort and an unusually attractive theatrical production. The play will be seen at Music Hall on Friday afternoon and evening.

Something New

Something new in motion photography will be shown on Saturday afternoon and evening at Music Hall. A collection of films better than ever before shown by the Shepard Moving Picture Company is promised, a promise that assures an entertainment that will please young and old.

A Real Comic Opera

In this era of foolish and nonsensical musical plays, it is a pleasure to observe that occasionally there comes an attraction of genuine musical and dramatic merit under the heading "musical comedy" or comic opera. While "Little Dollie Dimples" has show girls, pony ballet, chappie chorus and all that sort of thing, still the play is founded on a good, strong, well laid plot and a pure wholesome story that is strong dra-



Grace Cameron

matically and musically. Miss Grace Cameron's part gives ample opportunity for the display of the versatile talents of this dainty little comedienne.

Many will remember Miss Cameron's clever work in the famous roles she has created including Maid Marion in "Robin Hood," "Yvonne" in "The Sirenade," Daphne in "Foxy Quiller," Marion Worthington in "The Tenderfoot," Cordelia Allen in "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," Estelle in "The Telephone Girl," the Maid in "The French Maid," Julie Bonbon in "The Girl From Paris," etc., etc., and her many admirers will be pleased to learn that in her new play, "Dollie Dimples," Mr. C. H. Kerr has fitted her peculiar talents more correctly than in any of her previous successes.

Real Dramatic Art

Hilly's suggestion that "truth" wherever it may be sought, is as a rule so simple that it often does not look "learned enough" especially applicable to the art of Miss Nance O'Neill, the beautiful player who will be seen at Music Hall in a special performance of Suderman's intensely interesting play "Magda" on Saturday evening, Jan. 12.

Miss O'Neill excels so easily in the delicate art of dramatic portraiture that unless one knows how exceptionally difficult it is for a player to be perfectly at ease in a stage character it is frequently imagined that Miss O'Neill is merely playing "herself" as theatrical colloquialism has it. The advent of Miss O'Neill as "Magda" promises to be one of the most notable dramatic occasions of the season.

AN EVENTFUL LIFE

Samuel P. Sargent of Hampton and His Adventures

Samuel P. Sargent of Hampton was a most interested reader of the stories of the heroic efforts of Peary to reach the North Pole. Mr. Sargent is an old whaler, and has often been in the north seas, on one voyage reaching the same latitude as did Greeley on his memorable voyage, which resulted in all but disaster.

Samuel P. Sargent has had a most eventful history. He is now in his eighty-second year, but still both physically and mentally vigorous. He is a native of Salem, this state, once lived in Exeter, but since the close of the war has been a resident of Hampton. He worked at different local callings until he was twenty-one, when he took a long South sea voyage. He then became a whaler, following this adventurous calling for seventeen years, and sailing far into the Arctic ocean on five different voyages, on one of which his ship reached a latitude never before recorded by a whaler. He always sailed from New Bedford, and once as second mate of the Ocean brought his vessel into that port with a cargo valued at \$21,000.

Mr. Sargent heard of the breaking out of the Civil War while on a voyage, and immediately sailed for home and enlisted in Company F of the Seventh New Hampshire volunteers. He was at the front three years and eight months, participating in every engagement of his regiment, including both charges on Fort Wagner.

Mr. Sargent married Miss Elizabeth Cutts of Hampton. He is an entertaining conversationalist, and his sea and war stories are graphically told. He is a member of Perkins Post, G. A. R., of Hampton, and enjoys to the full the serene old age that follows his years of travel and adventure.

AT FREEMAN'S HALL

Tufts College Glee and Mandolin Clubs Tomorrow Evening

The Tufts College Mandolin and Glee Clubs are among the most famous collegiate musical organizations in the country, and this year the program offered is said to surpass anything which has ever been given.

The club has already made a trip through Massachusetts, where it met with the most hearty applause, some of the numbers being given as many as three and four encores. The clubs are now making a trip through Maine where their success is said to be even greater than that in Massachusetts.

They will be heard at the Senior Benefit in Freeman's Hall on Friday evening. Dancing afterwards.

Many have broken all their New Year's resolutions.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At And Departures From Our Harbor January 2

Arrived

Schr. Alice S., Wentworth, Stevens, Salem, Mass., with 94 tons of coal for Frisbee Brothers, Kittery Point.

Tug Tamaqua, Miller, Philadelphia, towing barge Phoenix, with 1540 tons of coal.

Tug Portland, McDevitt, Portland, towing barge No. 22, for Baltimore.

Tug Neponset, Sears, Boston.

Tug M. Mitchell Davis Hoyt, Kennebunkport.

Sailed

Tug Neponset, towing schrs. Childs Harold and Daylight for Boston, to lay up.

Tug M. Mitchell Davis, towing schr. Mattie J. Allen, from Port Johnson for Kennebunkport, to discharge.

Tug Portsmouth, towing two barges for Boston; thence to Salem to tow schr. Annie F. Conlon to Portland for repairs.

Wind moderate; a. m. northwest, p. m. east.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Baltimore, Jan. 1.—Sailed, schr. Marie Palmer, Potter, Portsmouth; tug's Georges Creek and Piedmont, towing barges for Boston and Portsmouth. Arrived, schr. Henry O. Barrett, Dunton, Portsmouth.

NEWINGTON

Newington, Jan. 3.

Byron Stouford of Sanford, Me., and Joseph Stouford of Dover passed Christmas at their home here.

Manning Hoyt of Boston is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hoyt.

Miss Mary B. Hoyt, who has been teaching in Derry has resigned her position there and accepted the position of primary school teacher here. She will begin her duties on Jan. 7.

Master Allen deRochemont is learning the machinist trade with G. B. Gbadwick and Company, Portsmouth.

Among our young people who are passing the holiday vacation in town are Herbert R. Pickering of Tufts College, Medford, Mass., Misses Katherine Bgane and Florence Coleman of Smith's College, Northampton, Mass., Fanny deRochemont of Bates College, Lewiston, Me., Simes Frink and Simes Hoyt of New Hampshire College, Durham, and Amos Moody of the Conservatory of Music, Boston.

Misses Martha and Gail Hoyt were the guests over Christmas of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson M. Hoyt.

Miss Lara E. Staples, who has been passing a week with her aunt, Miss Mary W. Pickering, returned to her home in South Eliot on Saturday.

Hiram Pickering passed Saturday and Sunday with his father, Luther Pickering.

Misses Abbie and Mary Frink passed Sunday in Newburyport with their sister, Mrs. George Marston.

Mrs. Jennie Rowe of North Hampton has been visiting relatives in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Knox have been visiting in South Berwick for a few days.

Master George Wooster and his sister, who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. Cyrus Frink, have returned to their home in Dover. They were accompanied by their cousin, Sydney Frink.

During the year just ended there were nine deaths, five births and three marriages in this town.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

TO LET—Front room, light heat and bath. Meals if desired. Apply 47 Hanover street. chj11-w

TO LET—House of five rooms and bath, 4 Wentworth street. Apply Dr. S. F. A. Pickering, 39 Congress street. chd28tf

LOST—Or strayed away, red heifer from farm of J. L. Seavey, Rye. Liberal reward will be paid for return. chco22tf

LOST—On the 5 o'clock Rye and Hampton Beach car, or on Market Square Sept. 6 ladies hand bag. Finder will please leave it at this office. chs8tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

REAGARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms To Let, etc., can be had at the Atlantic office.

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

ELECTRIC motor for sale. Inquire at this office. M9c6tf

LOST—Bunch of keys in postoffice. Reward on returning to Mr. Tracy, at Jones' brewery. J2tf

Decorations for Weddings

—AND—

Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

CASTICK'S, ROGERS STREET

REVERE HOUSE

BOWDOIN SQUARE, BOSTON.

Under new management. Single rooms with use of bath, \$1.00. Rooms with bath, \$1.50. Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ales and broil live lobster.

R. S. Harrison, A. C. Featherstone, Props.

New York City HOTEL ST. DENIS

BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET NEW YORK CITY. Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Victoria's 6 minutes' walk of Shopping District. NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings. ROOMS \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP. EUROPEAN PLAN. Table d'Hôte Breakfast 50c. WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc. HOTEL MARTINIQUE, Broadway & 33rd Street.

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F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 11 a. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

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Plumbing and Heating.

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George A. Jackson CARPENTER

—AND— BUILDER.

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

W. J. MANSON,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER

JOBGING OF ALL KINDS

PROMPTLY ATTENDED

Address Cor. Dennett and Bartlett St

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident after the payment of one year's premium.

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED for a contract of this kind than charged by other Companies, who omit this valuable feature.

TRAVELERS ALONE

issues this contract which will be embodied into Life or Endowment Policies.

20% MORTUARY DIVIDEND is guaranteed. The question is asked why pay the same premium with other Companies and obtain so much less? The Travelers Insurance Co. is one of the best Companies in the world.

C. E. TRAFTON, District Agent, -- Portsmouth, N. H.

"It Is Excellent"

Says a Leading American Author.

What is excellent? BUTTER made at



ELIOT, MAINE. CREAM that contains no poisonous preservative.

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

Of all sad words of tongue or pen;

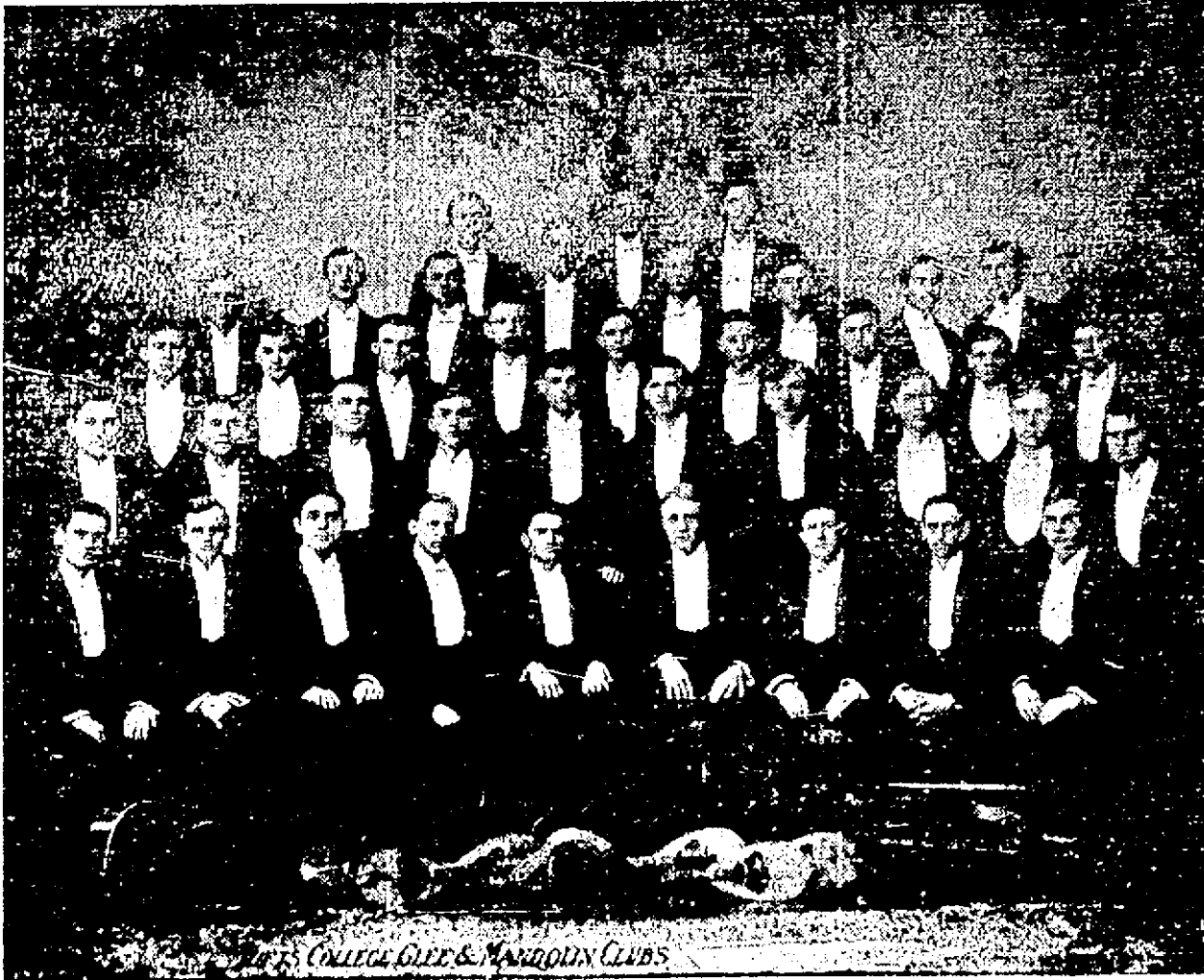
The saddest are these---

"It might have been."

YOU had better keep insured.

HARRY M. TUCKER

INSURANCE AGENT



Tufts College Glee and Mandolin Clubs

ALPHA COUNCIL

Completes Plans For Its
Annual Ladies' NightA STRICTLY INVITATION EVENT
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 16

At the regular meeting of Alpha Council, No. 83, Royal Arcanum, held on Wednesday evening, officers were installed for the ensuing term by Grand Secretary Fred Smith of Dover.

The following were installed: Regent, F. E. Leavitt; Vice Regent, E. P. Churchill; Past Regent, John K. Bates; Orator, E. P. Lawrence; Chaplain, J. H. Washburn; Guide, F. T. Harriman; Collector, J. O. Pettigrew; Treasurer, H. B. Prime; Secretary, F. T. Harrison; Warden, S. G. Peterson; Sentinel, Fred Dyer.

The annual ladies' night, which comes on Jan. 16, was discussed and arranged for. It will undoubtedly eclipse in brilliancy anything ever held under local Arcanum auspices, and that is saying a good deal. The members of Major Waldron Council of Dover, Friendship Council of Exeter, and Somersworth Council of Somersworth will be present by invitation. A special train has already been chartered for the night by the Dover Council.

It will be a strictly invitation affair. The committees for the evening will be as follows:

Reception committee—Regent F. E. Leavitt and the officers of the Council, H. C. Hopkins, A. E. Rand, Dr. E. B. Eastman, A. P. Wendell, G. A. Wood, Dr. F. S. Towle, J. E. Pickering, R. Clyde Margeson, Dr. F. L. Benedict, Lamont Hilton, Rev. C. LeV. Brine, Joseph F. Berry, Dr. W. D. Walker, Sherman T. Newton, Capt. C. O. Olson, F. L. Wood, J. R. Morrison, A. H. M. Curtis, O. L. Frisbee, W. H. Fay, J. H. Grover, G. L. Hersey, A. C. Hoyt, W. A. Hodgdon, F. W. Lydston, E. H. Adams, F. D. Butler, C. W. Brewster, J. A. Borthwick, J. C. Stewart of York, Dr. W. C.

Hawkes of York Harbor, F. T. Clark-son of Kittery Point, Victor E. Amee of Kittery Point, F. H. Paul of Kittery, Hon. O. E. Plinkham of Dover, Dr. H. I. Durgin of Elliot, C. B. Amazeen of New Castle, Louis C. Bean of Newington.

Refreshments—B. A. Reich, W. H. Chick, E. L. Downs, A. T. Parker, C. T. Pike, J. C. Pettigrew. Music—G. E. Philbrick, W. J. Kershaw, H. O. Nelson, H. N. Hett, J. N. McCarthy, R. W. Junkins, E. E. Staples, F. H. Marden.

Dancing—C. W. Gray, R. D. McDonough, J. W. Kelley, T. F. Flanagan, R. P. Margeson, Dr. L. Pope, Jr., C. H. Paul, D. H. McIntosh, K. J. Trotter.

Entertainment—H. W. Edson, F. J. Goodwin, W. L. Smith, F. E. Peckham, W. B. Paul, W. A. Malone, F. H. Meloon, Jr.

Invitations—J. K. Bates, A. A. Odiorne, Benjamin Green, J. H. Washburn, H. W. Edson, G. E. Philbrick.

THE MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

The next regular meeting of the Ministerial Association will be held at the Baptist annex at 10.30 o'clock Monday morning. There will be a paper by Rev. I. E. Bean on "Work Among Children."

By vote of Dec. 3, the meetings will commence promptly at 10.30 a. m.

THE HERALD AT CONCORD

As usual, The Herald's legislative reports this Winter will be furnished by its own correspondents. The Herald bureau in Concord will be in charge of George W. Downing, who will have capable assistants. This paper will publish full and interesting reports of the doings of the state's lawmakers.

MUCH FAVORABLE CRITICISM

Much favorable criticism has been expressed of the artistic work of Miss Marie Cullen shown on the card announcing the annual benefit of the High School senior class tomorrow evening. The card is displayed in the window of Boardman and Norton.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Funeral services of William H. Kilburn will be held at the home on Miller avenue on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends invited.

THE HERALD HEARS

That the veteran firemen say if the New England muster is held in Portsmouth next Summer 10,000 people will come to Portsmouth on the day of the celebration.

That it looks as if Portsmouth would not have the Hibernian celebration on March 17, but that the event will occur in Manchester.

That the Burdock Club celebrated the advent of the new year by a trip on the water wagon. The members made no long distance ride.

That the marines at the navy yard are satisfied that the complimentary ball to be given in Portsmouth later will eclipse the last affair of the kind given here.

That the civil engineers of the Boston and Maine railroad are giving considerable time to their work in Portsmouth and vicinity.

That several water wagons which started on New Year's day are now out of commission.

That a well known workman of the street department, who expects to retire under the new commissioner, will go into the pig business.

That Henderson's Point will not be cleared until a good part of 1937 has passed.

That one of the workmen of the forge company, who was lately transferred temporarily to night work at the plant, says he knows a ghost when he sees it and that he was wide awake when he saw the "last spectre."

That there is more interest in horse racing this Winter than for several years.

That several Portsmouth men will take the examination for foreman laborer at the navy yard.

That some of the old machinery from the Nashua plant is being shipped to the new shops of the forge company in this city.

That some of the former members of the fire department have petitions as long as your arm for their old positions.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS

Of St. John's Lodge of Masons in Masonic Hall

The following officers of St. John's Lodge of Masons were installed on Wednesday evening in Masonic Hall by Right Worshipful Melvin M. Smith, deputy grand master of the first Masonic district, assisted by Right Worshipful Albert H. Sides as marshal and Rev. George W. Farmer as chaplain:

Worshipful Master, Fred C. Tucker;

Senior Warden, William B. Randall;

Junior Warden, Richard J. Cornell;

Secretary, Chandler M. Hayford;

Treasurer, Benjamin F. Webster;

Senior Deacon, Ernest L. Cook;

Junior Deacon, Charles H. Chesley;

Senior Steward, Thomas B. Ruxton;

Junior Steward, Fred E. Peckham;

Chaplain, Robert King;

Marshal, Frank W. Knight;

Tyler, Harry M. Tucker;

Organist, Wallace M. McIntire.

After the installation ceremonies about 150 Masons enjoyed a fine banquet, followed by interesting remarks by Right Worshipful Albert H. Sides and other distinguished Masons.

CONVOCAION AND BANQUET

Knights of Malta Planning for An Important Event

Civet Commandery, Knights of Malta, of this city will have a Red Cross convocation and banquet next Tuesday evening. There will be guests from Dover, from several Massachusetts cities and the grand officers will be entertained.

Several candidates will be initiated into the mysteries of the Order of the Red Cross and a famous degree team from Massachusetts will come to this city to perform the ritualistic work.

This work has been but twice exemplified in full form in this city, once at the time of the institution of Civet Commandery in September, 1909. The work has not often been seen in this state.

About thirty guests will be entertained and it is intended to make the occasion one of the most notable in the history of the order in Portsmouth.

GOING DOWN

There was a decided change in the weather this morning, the thermometer dropping six degrees between half-past six and half-past seven. This is certainly dropping some in a short time.

BORN

To Mr. and Mrs. Albertus G. McNabb, last evening, a son.

KITTELY LETTER.

(Continued from first page.)

ter of Manchester, N. H., are the guests of Capt. and Mrs. John W. Randall.

Morton M. Seaward has resumed work at the store of Frisbee Brothers after an illness of a week.

Harold D. Walker, who passed the holidays here with his parents, has resumed his studies at New Hampshire College.

OBITUARY

John D. Lawrence

At his home at Kittery Point this (Thursday) forenoon occurred the death of Capt. John D. Lawrence at the age of eighty-one years.

Capt. Lawrence was one of the few remaining old time ship captains. He commanded several of the famous old Portsmouth ships and other square riggers and was numbered among the most expert navigators who ever sailed out of the Piscataqua.

The personal character of Capt. Lawrence was irreproachable. Throughout his life he maintained the highest standard of integrity and all his dealings with his fellow men were marked by the strictest honesty. He was, moreover, the most companionable of men and was sincerely loved by all who knew him.

The cause of death was an affection of the heart and the end came very suddenly. Up to this morning he was apparently in the best of health.

A wife survives him.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The firm of O'Brien and Hoolihan, well known here, where it has done much building, has been awarded the contract for a barge canal at Mindenville, Montgomery county, N. Y. The contract calls for three miles of work, including several locks. The work is the most important of the canal and the firm's bid was \$859,460. One of the other bidders was the John Peirce Company of New York which built the dry dock here. Four firms competed. It is certain that the job will be well done.

The Paducah and Dubuque were docked together this (Thursday) forenoon under the supervision of Constructor Stahl and Assistant Constructor Fogarty. The landing of the ships on the keel blocks was a pretty piece of work and was carried out without a hitch of any kind. With these two boats in the basin there is still plenty of room.

Cornelius Driscoll, apprentice boilermaker, is absent from duty because of illness.

The department has not as yet notified the yard officials to pay the employees under the new schedule of wages lately granted.

W. E. Wilson, chief draftsman in the steam engineering department, is confined to his home on Lincoln avenue, Portsmouth, by illness.

The yard ice pond is daily crowded with merry skaters from Portsmouth and the navy yard.

Chief Gunner Charles E. Jaffe has reported for duty at this station.

RAILROAD NOTES

John Kennard and Stephen E. Jones, switchmen in the yard, are enjoying short vacations.

Frank Parsons, regular baggage master on the York branch, has been transferred to the Dover branch.

A crew of machinists from the Salem shops is putting in a water pipe line from the Dover street reservoir to the new tank at the roundhouse.

H. B. Hood and Son are building a large ice house for the storage of milk at North Hampton.

NOT THE WATER WAGON

The delivery wagon of the Portsmouth Brewing Company met with an accident on Market Square on Wednesday afternoon. In passing over the electric railway track a sudden jar caused the breaking of the forward axle but not suddenly enough to drop the body of the wagon to the ground. The load of full packages had to be transferred to another truck and the damaged vehicle was sent to the shop for repairs.

HARTFORD—PILGRIM

Arthur L. Hartford and Miss Margaret H. Pilgrim, both of this city, were recently married in Somersworth by Rev. Albert E. Moulter.

PANT
SALE

Only \$1.48 Per Pair

We have made a big purchase of Men's Trousers direct from one of the Largest Clothing Manufacturing Houses in New York State. It represents their entire surplus stock of Winter Trousers which we bought for cash at ridiculously low prices by taking the entire lot. These goods, regardless of real values, we have marked to sell at one price:

---And That Price is \$1.48 Per Pair.

Every Garment Represents the Latest Styles in Men's Trousings. They Show a Fine Collection of Wool and Worsted Effects. Sale Opens Today and Will Continue for One Week Only.

WE CARRY IN STOCK A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF ALL THE LATEST AND BEST SELECTED VALUES IN

BOOTS, SHOES AND CLOTHING

AT PRICES THAT WILL INTEREST THOSE PERSONS ECONOMICALLY INCLINED.

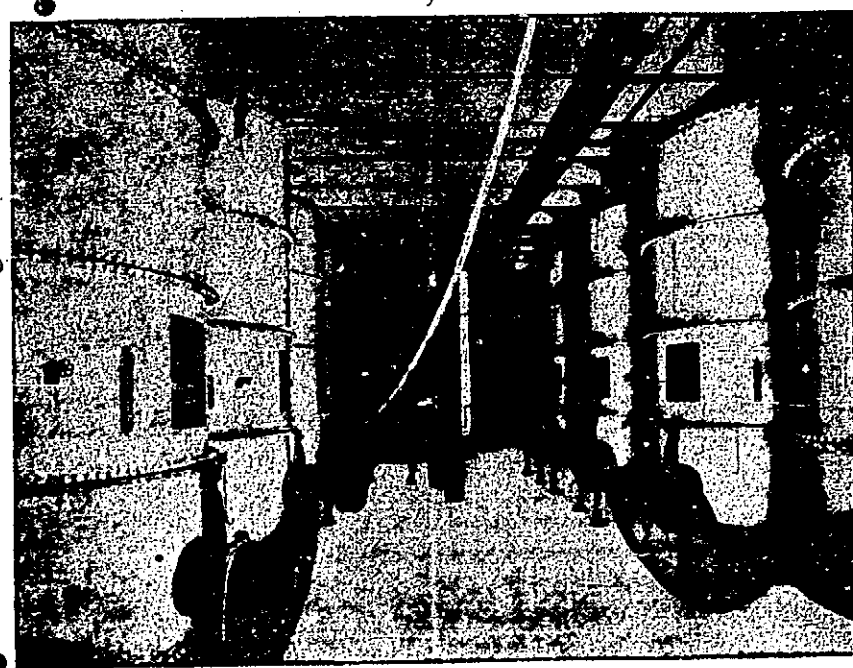
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THE WOOING OF LITTLE TOES

A Story of the Paleolithic Age

By STANLEY WATERLOO

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

This is a society love story of the time of the Cave Men, a story of the prime of the Paleolithic Age.

Jewelry appeared wonderfully to some women of the present and the same instinct for adornment was possessed by the charming Little Toes, belle undisputed of the clan of Cave Men who lived among the rocks by the White Run.

Tarns are not usually white, it is true; in fact we commonly think of a tarn as some dismal body of water, lonesome and fearful, but this one, though really a tarn, isolated and alone, was light because it had a sandy bottom, and its waters were clear because it was doubtless connected by some underground channel with the not very distant sea.

A happy lot of cave people, as cave people went, were those making up the clan which lived beside the tarn, fishing in its depths and hunting in the Green Forest, and the society was really very fine. So delectable a creature as Little Toes must, necessarily, have rival admirers, and among them, and altogether leading the others, were Big Bow and Cross Eyes. Big Bow was easily the most successful fisherman and hunter in the tribe, and a somewhat goodly man to look upon. Cross Eyes was but moderately successful in the pursuit of food, either on land or water, and he squinted prodigiously.

Somewhat unfortunately for Cross Eyes had thus far progressed this ardent wooing. Big Bow, mighty fisherman and hunter, brought daily spoils to the feet of Little Toes; spoils something more than appreciated, not only by the young lady, who had a healthy appetite, but by her father and mother, who chanced to be people not over-tender to grapple with the problem of existence. Cross Eyes did the best he could, but he brought less sustenance to his lamprate, and, as has been intimated, Big Bow was the more presentable man of the two. But the case of Cross Eyes was not altogether hopeless. He could talk far better than Big Bow in the old, chattering way of the cave men, and was never silent. Little Toes had become used to him and did not object to having him around. Yet, the star of Big Bow was decidedly in the ascendant.

The rules of dress of the cave men and women of the time were becoming rather severe. For instance, it was considered desirable that both gentlemen and ladies always wear something in public. This, as a rule, consisted of a single skin garment worn over one shoulder and under the other, and, in case of the more rigidly conventional, belted at the waist. This admirable garb, of course, left the neck bare. It afforded a magnificent opportunity for the display of jewelry, but the only jewelry worn by a cave belle up to this particular time had consisted of a necklace of red berries strung upon some grassy fiber. Such a necklace could last for but the passing hour. It was a transient thing. Such it was, though, it was much affected by the flirtatious Little Toes, as she did love to adorn herself.

It fell upon a day that Cross Eyes was wandering, blundering, far from the maddening crowd, along the banks of a turbulent creek which came tumbling down from the hills to enter the ending depths of the White Tarn. This was his meditative afternoon with a vengeance. He recognized the fact that Big Bow was far ahead of him in the race for permanent possession of Little Toes. He realized that the other man was decidedly the better hunter and better fisherman, and the additional fact that the qualities of purveyor and provider were then considered in a woman of the first importance. He strode up and down the little beach where the creek hurled itself laughingly over a wonderful bed of shells and pebbles into the broad waters it was seeking, and, finally, sat himself down upon a rock and thought most drearily. He thought of Little Toes as he had seen her that morning, graceful as the slim wood leopard, gliding merrily about, the temporary necklace of red berries showing a line of contrasting color about her smooth, brown neck. He would like, he thought, to see a necklace always there, though what did it matter? It seemed that Little Toes could never be for him.

His eyes rested, at first unseeing, upon the creek's margin, where was a blaze of coloring, a glittering brilliance, as the sun's rays struck upon the tossing shells of a brightly plucked mollusk, and the many pebbles of clear white, brought down from the chalky heights above. He thought vaguely of the resemblance, save in glitter, of the bright objects in the water and the red berries about the throat of Little Toes. Then, dimly at first, and then more definitely, there came to him a suggestion which grew into an inspiration. His face brightened; he leaped from his rock and into the water. Up and down the shore he ran, gathering pink shells and snowy pebbles. He filled his wolfskin pouch with them. Then, as eagerly as if upon the hunt, he ran toward the village at the rocks and into his own particular cave. He was possessed of a very great idea, an idea which, in the crowded courtly sphere, has won many a court hand and shaken many an oriental kingdom.

For many days there was Little seen

of Cross Eyes in the chase or at the fishing. Food enough to sustain himself was all he sought. Inside his cave he was at work, with flint and drill and sandstone polisher, engaged more earnestly than he had ever been when forming spear or arrowhead. With infinite labor and patience unexampled hitherto, he wrought doggedly, but happily, and wonderful things began fashioning themselves in his strong hands. He bored each white chalk pebble, each rose pink shell, until there were many of them thus pierced, and then he shaped them and rounded them and polished them until they glittered wondrously when he brought them to the light. He marvelled at them himself. They were splendid beads.

An eye for contrast had the worker. A long tendon from the leg of the great elk he took, a tendon such as made his bowstring, something that could not break, and which would last a lifetime, and upon this he strung the beads, first a white and next a pink one, and so on, alternately, until all were thus secured. He knotted the ends of the tendon together, in a knot that could not become untied, and then held up before him, something magnificent, the most glorious, shining bauble the world had ever known—the First Necklace!

And during all the weeks while Cross Eyes was hidden in his cave, Big Bow had wooed most vigorously. He would make a last great effort and she must yield.

So, as darkness fell, Big Bow went to the cave of Little Toes, where she chanced to be alone. Tossed over one of his shoulders was the body of a fawn he had killed that day, and over the other hung down to the cave man's feet a great, dark, glossy mass which was something to demand attention. It was the skin of the great cave bear, the only one ever slain by the tribe, and had come to Big Bow as being foremost in the famous chase and fight. It was a magnificent thing.

Few words had Big Bow. He laid the fawn at the feet of Little Toes and then he spread out upon the ground before her the great bear skin.



Drew Forth Something That Flashed and Fascinated.

"It is yours," he said. "To-morrow night I am coming to take you to my cave."

Little Toes did not answer at first, but threw herself down upon the furry skin delightedly. It suited her.

Finally she sat up. "It is good," she said. Big Bow went away.

There was a slight sound, and Cross Eyes stood beside her. The fire in the cave blazed up and he called her to it. Then from his wolfskin pouch he drew forth something that flashed and fascinated. He hung it about her neck. The girl looked down upon it in silent amazement. She lifted the glittering beads in her fingers tremblingly, but could not speak. Her ecstasy was indescribable.

"Come with me to my cave and be my wife," said Cross Eyes. She did not answer, even then. She only put her hand in his and they went out into the night.

They took the bearskin with them.

A Bull on a Pedestal.

An extraordinary monument has been recently erected at By near Fontainebleau, by M. Gambert, to the memory of Rosa Bonheur, the great French painter of animal life. The memorial is located not far from the former home of the great artist, which was respected during the Franco-Prussian war by special order of the crown prince of Prussia. The monument consists of a granite pedestal of heavy proportions on top of which is placed the effigy of a splendid bull, of the type so frequently seen in the lady's pictures. On front of the pedestal is a bronze bas-relief of Rosa Bonheur.

Diamond Eyes.

In the beautiful church of St. Paul in Agra, in Rome, there are two diamonds set in a rather odd place. These stones were given to the church by Isabella II. of Spain. Above the column of the inner altar and transparent in a row of medallions of all the popes. These medallions, although they look much smaller from the floor, are really five feet in diameter. Viewed from a certain position, the eyes of one of the popes seem to emit lightning flashes at times and at others to glow with a lurid light. These are the diamonds donated by the Spanish queen.

Gains by Denominations.

According to the year books of the denominations the per cent. of gain in members for the year 1905 was as follows: Baptists, 2.24; Congregational, 2.24; Presbyterians, 2 per cent.; Methodist Episcopal church, 1.84.

DIFFICULT TO STEER A SHIP.

Man at the Helm Works with the Gun-tains Tightly Drawn.

The work of steering a great ship, even with the aid of all the machinery, is much more delicate than one would imagine. The larger and faster the ship the greater is the difficulty. It is not enough to hold the wheel in the same position to keep the ship on her course, for the wind and waves and the currents of the ocean tend constantly to knock the ship off her course. The great wall of steel—for the hull may be 700 feet long and 60 feet high—offers a broad target for the wind and waves.

The art of steering is to humor the ship to these forces and when she is deflected to bring her back quickly to her course. If you could watch the binnacle, especially in bad weather, you would see the needle of the compass constantly shifting from side to side, which means that the great steel prow is not going forward in a perfectly straight line.

The most astonishing thing about the bridge is to find the wheelhouse, with all its curtains tightly drawn, as often happens, and the man at the helm steering the boat without seeing ahead at all. At night or even by day, if the light of the binnacle is confusing, the wheelhouse is often completely shut in. The man at the wheel, it is explained, does not need to look ahead. The lookout high up in the "crow's nest" and the officer on watch on the bridge will keep him informed if any object is sighted. The duty of the man at the wheel is to keep the ship on her course. Through-out his watch of four hours he must keep his eyes on the compass and nowhere else.—St. Nicholas.

RUNNING FARM WITHOUT WORK.

Not Quite That, But a Creek Does Many Things by Electricity.

A progressive farmer in New York state heralds the era of kid glove farming, according to the Technical World Magazine. He has made laziness a success, and can now do his farm work without a backache.

There is a little creek running through his farm. This he has harnessed and forced to run a dynamo, which in turn gives it light and heat for the house and outbuildings.

But Mr. Miner was not satisfied with his accomplishment. The hardest task about the farm, the one which everyone most dreaded, was turning the milk separator at a speed of 7,400 revolutions per minute. This had been done by hand.

So Mr. Miner installed a motor which turned the milk separator every morning and evening satisfactorily without any hard labor on the part of the progressive farmer.

The next job to be hatched up to the new horse was turning the big barrel churn. Then came the grindstone which is the farm hand's bugbear during the harvest season. The millstream was next made to pump the water for household use up to the roof, where there was a large reservoir for storing it.

But wood had to be used for the cookstove, and the sled-length logs had to be cut down, so a circular saw was added to the outfit and a new use was thus found for the electric current.

Bees Died from Overwork.

The beekeeper, as he gently removed a tawny cluster of bees from his beehive said:

"Above all things, never set a bee-hive near an arc light. If you do, your bees will die of overwork within a week."

"An arc light emitting a powerful illumination was put up last spring near my beehives. The night it was put up the bees, mistaking its light for daylight, worked like beavers, though dead tired."

"When the dawn came and the light was extinguished the bees, quite worn out, turned in; but lo, in a few minutes the sun was shining, and out the poor, bedraggled little creatures hurried again, for no bee will consent to pass the daylight hours in idleness."

"They got through the day somehow and at dusk, after 36 hours of unceasing toil, they once more turned in. Alas, the arc light began to hiss and glow again, and the poor bees, worn to shadows, bent, pallid, staggered forth for another round of labor."

"They were all dead by the end of the week—victims of overwork, every mother's son of them."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Cost of Cotton Picking.

It requires something like 1,500,000 cotton pickers, each picking 100 pounds of seed cotton an average for each picker and working 100 days, to pick a 10,000,000-bale crop. Of course some pick more than 100 pounds of seed cotton and some less. There are days when, on account of rain, no cotton can be picked. The average of 100 pounds a day for 100 days is not far wrong as an estimate of the picker's work.

At 60 cents a hundredweight the cost of picking a bale of cotton is \$3. At 75 cents a hundredweight the cost is \$11.25 a bale. Therefore the cost of picking the entire crop will range somewhere between \$90,000,000 and \$112,000,000.

Commercial.

"I see a young man has raised \$50,000 on bad checks," he remarked, looking up from his paper.

"Is that so?" responded his wife, indifferently. "I'd call such checks good myself."

Then he reflected that she didn't know much about business, anyhow.

CURRENT VERSE.

Our Own.

The children we loved in the past are grown
To men and women, and gone away;
And we sit in the dark and we sit alone
And dwell on the pleasures of yesterday;
Of the winding path through the orchard lot,
Of the old wood lot and the grapevine swing;
Of the dusty roads where the sun shone hot,
Of the elms where the orioles used to sing.

Of our childhood days and the friends we knew,
The girl in ribbon and furberrow;
Of the woods the creeks went twisting through,
Of the little boy with the stone-bruised toe;
Of the little lass with the ribboned hair,
With the sweetly curving lips and red;
And we sit out here in our big arm-chair,
But our hearts are back in the days long dead.

And our minds drift far from the girls and boys
We chummed with back in the long ago;
Drift far, far, far from the childish joys,
And the childish games that we used to know;
Drift far, far, far to life's grown-up time,
And the little children who used to play
About our knees, and who used to climb
In our arms to sleep, and who're gone away.
—Houston Post.

"Your Loss Shall Be Gained."

O, little girl I might have loved and won,
And cherished through the many changing years,
I seek you where you hide, behind the tears,
Within a woman's eyes—and long to run
And lure you out to laugh and play in the sun,
Till you forget, and childhood reappears.
—And yet I would not change what pains and fears
And strong pure will that conquers shame have done.

For who can dare to count the wondrous sun
Of perfect love hid in a woman's heart
Grown strong through pain to know
Love's deepest lore:
The years, the inevitable years, have come
And robbed the child, yet love the woman more.
—Curtis Hidden Page, in Metropolitan Magazine.

A Child of Gladness.

Glad have I ever been to roam
Where honey and the honeycomb
Their richest essences have caught
From blooms the dew and sun-glow wrought
Into perfection; glad to learn
The music that the rippling burn
Lays to the evening fern and
And woven leaf net; glad to find
A comrade in the upland wind,
And go with him a-gypsying
Deep down the gold-green paths of spring
In search for the eternal clew
Of happiness; and glad to view
The buoyant bird flight through the blue,
And hearken every fresh tuned flute
The dearth of lyric song refute;
Glad of the message of the snow
After the autumn's orient glow;
Aye, glad to have a part in all
Of nature's fair procession!
—Clifton Scollard, in N. Y. Sun.

Nocturne.

The moonlight is flooding the lake;
The hemlocks are heavy with sleep,
But the stars and the winds are awake—
Winds that are soft as the night;
They brood on the water, and creep
In wandering slumbers of light.
Now all the dark forest is still,
Save the dew, dropping softly and slow,
Or the cry of a far whippoorwill.
A bird, winging south, twitters low,
Unseen in the wonderful sky
Where the little winds, hesitant, go.
Then the ripples die out in the sedge;
The moon swings alone in the lake,
And the hemlocks sleep on by its edge.
—Charles Buxton Goss, in Everybody's Magazine.

Cupid's Victory.

"Ah, Cupid, you are sad!" I said,
"Perchance you've found a love untrue.
What circumstance of unkind fate
Can bring this dolorous phase to view?"
Then Cupid clinched his little fist
And fiercely struck his chubby knee.
"O, some reformers," he replied,
"Have been investigating me!"

"A widow and a widower
My every art and charm discussed,
And subsequently both agreed
That I was just a common trust."

I later met the little elf,
Who cried aloud in anguish fun,
"O, say, I married those fresh folks,
And their investigation's done!"
—Perrine Lambert, in Woman's Home Companion.

Friendship.

Here's to the heart of friendship, tried and true,
That laughs with us when joys our path-way strew;
And kneels with us when sorrow, like a pall,
Enshrouds our atavistic souls; then smiles through all
The midnight gloom with more than human faith;
Here's to the love that seeks not self, and lifts
No cease for our frailty, but deth woe,
By gentle arts, our spirits back into
The way of truth; then shields upon our lives
A radiance that all else survives.

Mirage.

An unsubstantial city
Within the sunset haze,
God builds its battlements of clouds,
An architect of skies.
The towers men could not finish,
Their dreams that came not true,
Here in the sunset vision
Are raised for them anew.
—Johanna Howe Blake, in Appleton's Magazine.

TOO MUCH FOR THE BOY.

Youngster Wanted the Pony, but There Was a Limit.

The Episcopal bishop of a New England diocese was about to make his annual visitation to the parish of a country rector. In the latter's family was an obstreperous boy, whom the father thought to bribe into good behavior while the bishop was the guest at the rectory.

So the anxious parent told the small boy if he would behave well while the bishop was there, the fol-



Surprised the Bishop.

lowing spring the father would buy the boy a pony and cart. The boy promised.

The bishop arrived, dinner time came, and the first course was oysters. The bishop said his doctor had told him never to eat oysters for fear of getting typhoid fever.

The second course was soup, but the bishop made answer: "This is most unfortunate, but my doctor has told me never to eat liquid food."

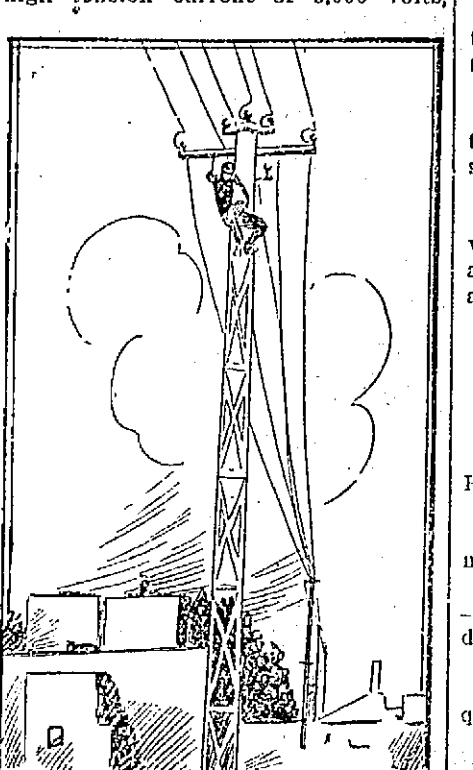
The third course was salmon. The bishop again refused, as his doctor had forbidden him to eat fish on account of ptomaine poisoning.

The boy could stand it no longer, and cried as he looked at the bishop: "Give the old guy an egg; you can keep your old pony and cart!"

AUTOMATIC JUSTICE IN ITALY.

Robber Meets Death While Trying to Steal Copper Wire.

A few days ago a robber tried to steal copper by cutting down the wires from an iron pole outside of Naples. The wires were carrying a high tension current of 5,000 volts,



and killed him instantly. It was with difficulty that the body was brought down, as one arm was firmly gripped around the column. The current passing through the arm had partly melted the iron of the column.

RARE SKELETON IS FOUND.

Bones of the Loxolophodon Secured from Southern Wyoming.

There arrived in New York last week for the Museum of Natural History the skeleton of a loxolophodon. It was unearthed in southern Wyoming, where the great beast roamed in large numbers many centuries ago, by an expedition sent out from the museum by Prof. H. F. Osborn and headed by Prof. Walter Granger. Speaking of the success attending the search, Prof. Granger said:

"We found the skeleton of the largest mammal living at the time and for which we made careful search. This huge mammal was known as the loxolophodon, a mixture of elephant and rhinoceros. It had six horns—two enormous ones in the back of the skull, two smaller ones over the eyes and two rudimentary horns on the tip of the nose.

"We obtained an interesting lot of the skeletons of the titanotheres, a smaller animal than the last; numerous specimens of the carvora, including the largest of the time, the mesonyx; many rodents, or squirrel-like mammals; some of the earliest camel-like, even toed, hoofed mammals; an achenodon, one of the very large, even toed animals, with piglike teeth and feet and an early primate like the lemurs, notharctus. In all we obtained 100 species in the Washakie basin, 100 in the bridges basin and 40 in the Wahatch basin."

DEFINITION OF "A FRIEND."

As a result of offering a prize for the best original definition of "A Friend," several years ago, London "Tit-Bits" came into possession of thousands from all parts of the world. From these the following were selected as the most striking. The first was awarded the prize:

A watch which beats true for all time, and never "runs down."

One who to himself is true, and, therefore, must be so to you.

The first person who comes in when the whole world has gone out.

A permanent fortification when one's affairs are in a state of siege.

One who loves the truth and you, and will tell the truth in spite of you.

One who multiplies joys, divides griefs, and whose honesty is invaluable.

The triple alliance of the three great powers, Love, Sympathy and Help.

A jewel whose luster the strong acids of poverty and misfortune cannot dim.

One who combines for you alike the pleasures and benefits of society and solitude.

A bank of credit on which we can draw supplies of confidence, counsel, sympathy, help and love.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A pretty girl usually has plain sailing.

"Critic" is the term a chronic kicker applies to himself.

It isn't always the winner who wears a winning smile.

One isn't necessarily crooked because he follows his natural bent.

If it is necessary for you to make enemies make them of lazy men.

If a man can afford a motor boat he doesn't have to paddle his own canoe.

Love may be a great leveler, but it takes marriage to flatten a man's pocketbook.

You would never realize how empty some men's heads are if it wasn't for their tongues.

A little learning is a dangerous thing, and too much often unfits a man for making an honest living

THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1907.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Thirty-four degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

Nice weather yesterday.
Bowling Alley, rear Hotel Merrick.
Our new governor has taken his seat.

The days are steadily gaining in length.

Society is awake with a vengeance.

The senatorial contest will soon be settled.

There will not be 100 days of sleighing.

Portsmouth will welcome the Japanese fleet.

The moon will reach its last quarter on Jan. 7.

The Legislature will now settle down to work.

Will Gov. Floyd be called upon to entertain diplomats?

The local necrology of 1906 presents an appalling list.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

This is the season when harvests are reaped by the caterers.

The new garage certainly adds to the appearance of Fleet street.

Everybody will be glad to see Nance O'Neil in "Magda" again.

Concord is to hear Anthony Fiala, the Arctic explorer, on Jan. 17.

Secret order and club events follow one another in rapid succession.

See Shepard's Moving Pictures at Hall Saturday afternoon and evening.

Many attended the Grafton Club musicale in Association Hall last evening.

College graduates do not figure largely among the members of the Legislature.

See "Thorns and Orange Blossoms" at Music Hall Friday afternoon and evening.

The result of the Gans-Herman bout surprised few Portsmouth followers of ring sports.

Shepard Moving Picture Company exhibitions are always well received at Music Hall.

Jamestown's unique exposition will attract many people from Portsmouth next Summer.

At Music Hall Friday afternoon and evening: "Thorns and Orange Blossoms."

The new years opens auspiciously so far as business prospects for Portsmouth are concerned.

The equal suffragists are planning an energetic campaign during this session of the Legislature.

A new comedy drama, "Thorns and Orange Blossoms," at Music Hall on Friday afternoon and evening.

Those who reside in the rural districts were not entirely displeased by the thaw and the copious rain.

An athletic meet between the Portsmouth and Portland Y. M. C. A. teams is a future probability.

See Gale, Tuff's great reader, in his catchy pantomime at the senior benefit tomorrow night. You'll miss it if you don't.

The present city government will do well to always begin its meetings as promptly as that of Tuesday.

Starting meetings anywhere from fifteen to sixty minutes after scheduled time looks bad.

The largest Senior class in years, is going to hold the best benefit in years at Freeman's Hall Friday evening. Tuff's Glee and Mandolin Clubs will be there.

EAST ROCHESTER MAN'S DEED

Ezra Corson of East Rochester, a well known business man, attempted suicide on Wednesday with a revolver. The bullet lodged in his head and there is but little chance that he will recover. Corson is forty-five years old. No reason is known why he should have sought to take his own life.

TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL

Miss Nellie Walker was taken suddenly ill in Association Hall during the concert on Wednesday evening and was taken to her home on Wellington street.

A BUSINESS CHANGE

Of Much Importance Said To Be Contemplated

JACKSON EXPRESS COMPANY'S BUSINESS MAY BE SOLD

The wings of gossip today (Thursday) carry rumors that the Jackson Express Company has sold its business to the American Express Company and that the American Express will take charge some time this month. A Herald man called at the Jackson office and made inquiries as to the sale. Although those in charge did not deny or confirm the rumor, it is known that a deal is on.

The management of the American Express Company states that it has not been officially notified of such a change, but has heard that the company will take over the Jackson business.

If this rumor proves true, Portsmouth will be sorry to lose the Jackson Express Company. It is one of the oldest firms of its kind in New England and dates back nearly fifty years, when the firm was known as Jackson and Akerman.

After the death of Christopher Jackson and his partner, J. D. Akerman, the business was conducted by the three sons of Mr. Jackson, Howard, Harry and Christopher. For years the office was located in the Kearsarge House building, where the office of that hotel now is. Later it was moved to a location on Congress street, now occupied by the Horsemen's Bazaar. The company took possession of its present quarters about two years ago.

The company has offices in this city, Dover and Rochester and in the cities on the line of the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine railroad between Portsmouth and Boston.

The Jackson Company is known throughout New England as one of the best that ever carried on a business of this kind. The management has been noted for its square dealing with the public and in all the years that it has been doing business it would be hard to find anyone who has complained of the treatment received from the Jackson Company.

Not only will this city miss the company, but much regret is expressed in all places where it does business at the passing of the corporation that has so long and so well conducted its business.

PRESENTATION MADE

Past President League Of The Eagles Pleasantly Surprised

Mercedes Acric, Fraternal Order of Eagles, held an installation of officers on Wednesday evening, which was followed by a social and a general good time. The work of installation was performed by District Deputy Grand President W. P. Mitchell and the following officers assumed their positions:

Worthy President, John Webb;
Worthy Vice President, Edmund Brown;
Worthy Chaplain, Daniel Murphy;
Worthy Conductor, Albert Reed;
Worthy Recording and Financial Secretary, Jeremiah Horan;
Worthy Treasurer, John Farrell;
Worthy Trustees—Joseph Lamb, John Shaughnessy, Ezra A. Pinkham.

After the installation ceremonies, Grand President W. P. Mitchell, in behalf of the order and in a well worded and appropriate speech presented the retiring president, John Logue, with a handsome gold Eagle's pin, set with diamonds.

"Jack" was caught unaware, but with much feeling responded and accepted the handsome gift, expressing his appreciation and realization of the good that has been done by the order during his period of membership.

Refreshments were served and a fine program of entertainment was given.

STATE MEET

Of Young Men's Christian Association May Be Held Here

An effort is being made to secure for Portsmouth the state athletic meet of the Young Men's Christian Association. The rapid growth of the local association during the past

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That's the reason the

EMERSON PIANO

has been on earth for nearly sixty years and is better and more fully appreciated by the public than ever before.

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6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

few months and the steady increase in athletic interest among its members has led to the opinion that Portsmouth is really entitled to the meet and it is probable that it will be held here.

If Portsmouth is chosen for the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. athletes of the state, the events will probably be run off in Freeman's Hall.

It is not improbable that Portsmouth will send a team to Newburyport in a few weeks to compete against the Y. M. C. A. teams of that city, Gloucester and Haverhill. A meet with Portland Y. M. C. A. is also a probability.

The Portsmouth athletes are practicing hard in preparation for the coming events and Physical Director Howard is confident that he will be able to develop a team that will give a good account of itself in the state meet and in all other athletic events.

PAID THEIR FARES

Prominent Citizens Found Their Passes Among The Missing

There was a revolution in New Hampshire on Wednesday. Perhaps you didn't notice it, but there were those among your fellow citizens who did.

It wasn't the sort of revolution that overthrows governments and makes great rulers eligible for membership in the Down and Out Club. There was no bloodshed and no destruction of property and yet many a man is poorer in purse because of it.

To get down to facts, several prominent citizens of Portsmouth who are credibly reported to have traveled on railroad passes for thirty years on Wednesday found themselves without those useful documents. In consequence, they were forced to follow the noble example of the much quoted average humble citizen and dig down. It probably came hard, but the railroads have shown a surprising lack of generosity since the rate bill went into effect and there was no help for it.

Portsmouth was not the only place where the effects of the new law were felt. All over the state, members of the free pass aristocracy found themselves, figuratively speaking, thrown on the cold, cold world. If they wished to travel, and many of them did, they had to pay for the privilege. Conductors took tickets on Wednesday from men who have been showing passes with an I don't pay any fare air for more than a quarter of a century.

Even the regular recipients of annual passes were included in the list of those who paid for their personal transportation. The yearly tickets didn't arrive on time and there is an uncomfortable suspicion that they may not show up at all.

The only men in New Hampshire who had passes in their possession on Wednesday were members of the Legislature and it is rumored that they may refuse to use them.

EDDIE WANTS CITY HALL JOB

Thinks He Could Hold the Messenger's Position

"Eddie" Nash has announced himself as a candidate for city messenger.

In declaring himself for that position, "Eddie" makes it plain that he will descend to no wire pulling in connection with the position, but will fight for it on his merits, basing his claim on his loyalty to the Republican party.

He has notified every councilman that he is a candidate and asks for consideration when the vote is taken.

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

PERSONALS

H. B. Dow has returned from a visit of three days in Concord.

Bailey Emery has returned from a visit to relatives in Manchester.

Dwight T. Reed has returned to Portsmouth to resume his studies.

Rev. Fr. William J. Cavanaugh passed Wednesday in Manchester.

Frank W. Randal has returned to New Hampshire College at Durham.

Clifford Williams and Thomas E. Call made a business trip to Boston today.

Mrs. Frank Moore of Deer street and Mrs. Charles Hill are visiting in Boston today.

James Lynch of Russell street is confined to his home with a severe case of rheumatism.

Miss Gertrude Moran and Miss Vina Cheverle are visiting in Beverly Mass., Salem and Boston.

Henry Cragen has taken a position with the Frank Jones Brewing Company in the repair department.

Fred G. Newton of The Kearsarge is recovering from an illness which has restricted him to his home.

Edmund Quirk of St. Anselm's College, Manchester, is passing a vacation at his home in this city.

C. B. Hoyt has been very ill and his attending physician reports a narrow escape from pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynwood Young of the Armstrong cafe have returned from a visit to their home at Beebe Plain, Quebec.

Lieut. F. H. Lomax of the 124th Company, coast artillery, now at Fort Andrews, Boston Harbor, has been a visitor here this week.

Clarence W. Brown, brakeman on the 8.15 a. m. Boston train, has returned to his work after a short visit with relatives in Amesbury, Mass.

Mrs. John Furber of Lynn, Mass., who has been passing several months here with her father, Plummer Spinnery of Mechanic street, has returned home.

Fred Peckham a former watchman at the Boston and Maine roundhouse, has taken a position in the same capacity at the large company's plant on Hanover street.

VETERANS ELECT

Members of Franklin Pierce Association Choose Officers

The Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association upheld their motto, "Get busy," on Wednesday evening and in connection with the election of officers served a fine spread and had a good time.

There were music, dancing, monologues, speeches and everything that makes an evening of pleasure. The old officers were re-elected as follows:

President, Horace W. Gray;
Vice President, Edward A. Weeks;
Recording Secretary, John S. Parker;

Financial Secretary, John S. Jackson;

Treasurer, Charles Andrews.

President Gray and Vice President Weeks were elected delegates to the convention of the New England League to be held at Boston on Tuesday next.

MGR. O'CALLAGHAN COULD NOT OFFICIATE

Rt. Rev. Mgr. E. M. O'Callaghan, who is at present confined to his residence in Concord, could not officiate at the ceremonies at St. Mary's convent at Manchester on Wednesday, when six young women became sisters of mercy. Rev. John J. Lyons, P. R. of St. Anne's Church, was delegated for the work. Rev. William J. Cavanaugh of this city was one of the attending clergymen.

NOTICE

The box office at Freeman's Hall will be open Friday, Jan. 4, 1907, from 10 to 12 a. m., and from 2.30 to 4 p. m., that those who are selling tickets for the senior benefit may return same and money.

THE ATHENAEUM

Held Its Annual Meeting On Wednesday Afternoon

The annual meeting of the Portsmouth Athenaeum was held on Wednesday afternoon. The last year's board of officers was re-elected as follows:

President, Rev. Alfred Gooding;
Secretary and Treasurer, Frederick M. Sise;

Directors, Edward P. Kimball, James R. May, Charles C. Hall, James R. Stanwood and Joseph Foster.

The Athenaeum was established June 30, 1817. In 1833 the library consisted of 5000 volumes. At present it numbers 22,456 books, besides a large number of volumes of United States documents, the government having in 1823 named The Athenaeum as its depository, and sent to it all its issues of books, etc., since that period. This has now become somewhat colossal in volumes with the constantly increasing publications of the Washington press.

HAD INSTALLATION

Constitution Circle Placed New Officers in Chairs

Constitution Circle, Companions of the Forest, formally installed its new officers at the meeting held in Rechabite Hall on Wednesday evening. Circle Deputy Annie Mahoney was the chief installing officer, Mary A. McCann being assistant marshal. These were inducted into office:

Chief Companion, Mrs. Mary Ryan;

Sub Chief Companion, Miss Margaret Meade;

Recording Secretary, Mrs. Mary Campbell;

Financial Secretary, Miss Anna Lynch;

Treasurer, Miss Bernadette McCourt;

Right Guide, Mrs. Mary Cogan;

Left Guide, Mrs. Mary Long;

Inside Guard, Miss Agnes Putney;

Outside Guard, Mrs. Mary Whitman;

Trustee for three years, Miss Nellie Healey.

After the installation, lunch was served and an entertainment was enjoyed.

INFORMATION FROM AFAR

The 1906 list of merchant vessels of the United States, just out, gives the tugs M. Mitchell Davis, Piscataqua and Portsmouth as passenger boats. According to this volume the Eva and Lester L. are the only tow-boats on the Piscataqua River.

The postponed Epworth League social, originally scheduled for Monday evening, will be held on Friday evening.

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 46 years experience in this business without expense.

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Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.

21-2 Linden St.

Are you satisfied unless you have dined well?

The Blue Front Restaurant

7 Vaughan Street

Serves meals at all hours and if you come once you are sure to become a regular customer. Regular dinner 25 cents; fish and boiled dinners our specialty

Octave Latourelle, Proprietor.

Frank Goings, Chef.

A BIG STRIKE

Among the hens, but we offer strictly fresh eggs right from the country at 45 cents per dozen.

We also have a good supply of those New York pea beans, which we are making very low prices on, wholesale and retail.

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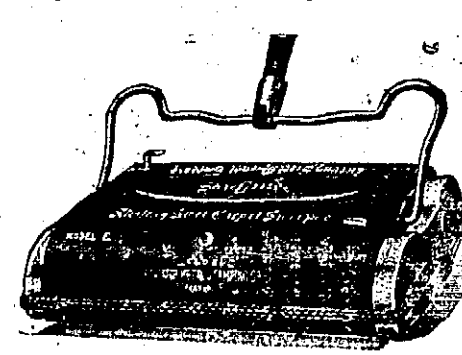
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A Carpet Sweeper

Will Be a Good New Year's Gift to the Wife.

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Sleds from 50c to 10.00

Desks from 1.25 to 12.00

Rockers from 1.00 to 4.00

Rocking Horses from 1.00 to 4.00

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